

BRICKS MAKE THE NEW FUEL COAL CANVASS.

Resourceful Barber, Who Thinks He Can Now Defy the Coal Barons, the Inventor

FIRE AND HEAT FOR ALL.

Antholz, After Successful Tests, Takes The Evening World Into His Confidence to Scatter Broadcast His Plan.

Brick—ordinary red building brick—fuel is not a fallacy. The bricks may be used in the stove like ordinary coals for either heating or cooking purposes. Frederick Antholz has solved, he says, the problem of the lack of anthracite and he has proved the fact to the satisfaction of not only himself and his members of his family but to scores of persons in his neighborhood to whom he has liberally imparted his secret.

He is enthusiastic over his discovery and so are those who have tried his plan, for that matter. It works like a charm, they declare. Here is his idea for setting the coal trust at defiance: Saturate a relay of ordinary house bricks in a bucket of oil. One gallon of oil coating ten cents will effectively lubricate ten bricks, and each brick will burn with an intense heat for a period of time sufficient to cook the entire meal for a family of six persons. The cost lies only in the amount of oil consumed, and a gallon of oil will suffice for the day's heating and cooking.

Antholz has been using brick fuel for the past two weeks and he has come to the conclusion that he is henceforth independent of the coal trust. Besides, he declares the cost is fully 70 per cent. cheaper than with the use of coal. He has experimented also with the oil brick until he has discovered some things which will be of use to others, who will be glad to know of this admirable substitute for the priceless anthracite.

In the first place, says Antholz, it is necessary to soak the bricks thoroughly before attempting to set fire to them. For this purpose he suggests the use of a square pan or a bucket which will contain half a dozen bricks if intended for family use, although one brick can be treated in the same manner for the first experimental test. Fully submerge the bricks in common kerosene oil; set the best oil.

In half an hour the bricks will be found to have absorbed considerable of the oil, if not all that has been poured into the receptacle. Pour in more oil and let the bricks soak for another hour. Lift out one of the bricks, and allow it to drain for a minute over the oil receptacle. Then place it in the empty grate of the stove.

Now comes the next move, which must be observed if it is to be successful. Attend the grate. Reduce the draught under the grate, leaving just a trifle of air opening in the vents through which air may reach the burning brick. Then, partly close the "damper" or draught leading to the pipe of chimney.

These precautions are absolutely necessary for as comparatively little smoke attends the ignition of the oil-soaked bricks, the draught is imperative. The brick can be lighted with a match or better still a bit of burning paper, which is held beneath the grate directly under the brick until the latter bursts into flame. Then close the damper as described. An intense heat will at once be thrown out and the combustion will continue uniformly for fully an hour.

When the brick is burned out remove it to a place to cool off and, if more fire is needed, the process may be repeated. The brick can be used again and placed in the oil when it will again become ready for firing.

Antholz is a brick doing business at No. 139 Grand street. He was so eked out by the success of his experiment that he thought it best to keep it to himself. He has communicated the success of his efforts to The Evening World that everybody may be informed. He says: "There is no doubt about the success of the plan. It is a very good thing" gives a greater heat, costs less, works instantly and is easily controlled."

OXFORD HONORS AMERICANS

Confers Degrees Upon Ambassador White and Three Professors.

OXFORD, Eng., Oct. 9.—The honorary degree of Doctor of Civil Law was conferred today on Ambassador White, that of Doctor of Science on Prof. Charles S. Minor, of Harvard, and that of Doctor of Literature on Prof. A. F. West, of Princeton, and Prof. J. H. Canfield, of Columbia.

Society Woman Smuggles Simian Pet Into Garden Theatre to See Mrs. Campbell in Her Role.

Mrs. Patrick Campbell played to a monkey last night. Of course, it's not unusual for actresses to play to a certain kind of monkey, but this particular monkey was of the real simian kind. This monkey—also as the other kind is apt to do—came with a lady, and a nice little fellow, who was a lady, who proved her nationality by chatting with the monkey in a language which she understood. The monkey had Galway, and chirped with an Irish accent. Nobody—not even the lady—was able to get a glimpse of "Pinky Binky Poo." Between the acts the lady and the monkey took a promenade in the foyer, exciting much interest and curiosity. Efforts, however, to discover the identity of either were fruitless.

They Find Only 3,745 Tons in the City North of Seventy-second Street.

TREES TAKEN FOR FUEL.

Woods Along Lafayette Boulevard Despoiled, and the Police Have Instituted a Closer Watch Upon Them.

From the Mayor's office it is learned to-day that for a week the Police Department has been undergoing a canvass by the higher officials to determine its ability to meet and quell any possible riots or lawlessness resulting from the scarcity of coal.

At the same time the police have been making a careful canvass of the coal dealers, ascertaining the amount of coal on hand, the likelihood of serious trouble and the facilities the dealers have for summoning the police in case of trouble.

The first report from the police was received today. It shows that in the entire district north of Seventy-second street there are only 3,745 tons of coal in the yards, river pockets and bins of the dealers. This is distributed among thirty-eight dealers, the heaviest holder having 600 tons and the lowest 2 tons.

At the instance of the Mayor a circular was sent by Commissioner Partridge to the captain of every precinct. The first instruction was that the police should cause no alarm by their inquiries. They were told to visit all coal dealers and to leave with them the telephone number, 3,100 Spring, which is Police Headquarters, so that they could call help in case of trouble.

While the police have been doing this work the Police Inspectors have been arranging their separate commands and dividing the squads into active and reserve men so that an imposing force could be mustered on short notice in any of the danger districts.

The work of the police was done secretly because the Mayor did not wish to even intimate that there were grounds for expecting trouble.

City Trees for Wood.

The police have learned that the woods which line Lafayette Boulevard, north of One Hundred and Fifty-fifth street, have been despoiled of some fine trees. Only the fresh cut stumps remain, and the police believe that the trunks and branches of the tree had been carried away for fire wood by persons who already have had actual need of wood as a substitute for coal, or by some who are preparing for cold weather with the price of coal at a high figure. The police will watch the woods hereafter to see that the destruction goes no further.

"THE" ALLEN IN A SANITARIUM.

Finding Him in Quiet Mood in His Bayport Home, His Physician Persuades Him to Seek Rest.

SAYVILLE, L. I., Oct. 9.—"The" Allen, who is suffering from mental trouble, was taken to a sanitarium to-day. When Dr. George A. Robinson, who had been attending Allen, called on his patient at Bayport to-day he found him in an unusually quiet mood and the doctor persuaded him to go to a private sanitarium for treatment and a prolonged rest.

Allen went away on a New York train, accompanied by a Mr. Lynch, of New York, who is said to be his lifelong friend.

In speaking of his patient Dr. Robinson said that there was a beautiful side to Allen's character and that he possessed many fine traits that endeared him to his friends. The doctor said that one reason for Allen's removal from Bayport was that there was too much vision for heating his summer home there and that it was not suitable for a winter residence.

NOTABLE WEDDING FOR MISS CLAUSEN

Daughter of Ex-Park Commissioner Married to Weatherbee Black in a Country Church.

(Special to The Evening World.) WHITE PLAINS, N. Y., Oct. 9.—The wedding of Miss Marian Clausen to Weatherbee Black, at St. Peter's Episcopal Church at Portchester, to-day at noon, was a notable affair, many fashionable guests being present. The bride is the daughter of ex-Park Commissioner George C. Clausen, while Mr. Black is connected with the firm of Black, Starr & Co., diamond merchants of Manhattan.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. E. M. Storr, of St. Thomas Church, Manhattan, assisted by Rev. Charles Brugler, of St. Peter's. Miss Clausen's attendant was Miss Lillian Fraser, of Manhattan.

The best man was Robert C. Black, a brother of the bridegroom. The bridesmaids were Miss Esther Waterman, Miss M. L. Robinson, Miss Margaret Storr, Miss Alice Leconte Adams and Miss Emily Benedict Pickard. Miss Charles Carroll, the little daughter of Howard Carroll, walked ahead of the bride and scattered roses all the way to the altar.

A wedding breakfast was served in various-colored tents on the lawn in front of the Clausen mansion house, known as "Cedarbank Heights," on King street. The bride is a prominent figure in society and an experienced waltzer.

AUTOMOBILES AT THE START OF BIG ENDURANCE RUN BEGUN HERE TO-DAY, WITH BOSTON AS DESTINATION.



WOMAN DIED IN A HALLWAY

Victim of Apoplexy Was Well Dressed, but She Had No Money.

CARRIED GIRL'S PICTURE.

A well-dressed woman about forty years old staggered into the hallway of No. 351 East Thirtieth street at 9 o'clock to-day and died almost immediately. A Mrs. White, who lives in the house, called Policeman Wehrensberg, of the Fifth street station, who tried to revive the woman. He sent a call to Bellevue Hospital. Dr. Hyde responded and said the woman had died of apoplexy.

She had no money. She had three cards. One bore the name, Mr. F. J. Smith, Room 210, Astor House; another, Mrs. Angela, Room 183, Fifth Avenue Hotel; and the third, Mrs. H. Gelats. Word was sent to the Astor House and the Fifth Avenue to have the persons named go to the Fifth Street Station, where the body was taken, in order to identify her.

Carried Girl's Picture.

There was also found on her the photograph of a beautiful girl about eighteen years old. The picture was a miniature and was in a small silver frame on the back of which were the initials A. E. W. The only jewelry worn by the woman was a silver snake ring. She was dressed entirely in black. Her waist was silk. Her hat had two large ostrich plumes. She had light brown hair, blue eyes and a fair skin.

At the Astor House it was said that Mr. Smith had been a guest there often. He had been at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. Mrs. Gelats was telephoned to by the Fifth Street police and she promised to go to the station as soon as she could.

Try to Identify Her.

The woman was searched again at the station house and another piece of paper with "Superintendent of the St. Bartholomew Mission" written on it was found. The mission was telephoned to and it was said there that the Superintendent would come down to try to identify her. There was also found a photograph of the woman taken with a camera. On her handkerchief was the initials "G."

The police think the woman was a missionary in the lower quarters of the city. She was carrying an engagement ring and agreed to let it remain at the station house for a time in order to facilitate the identification.

Mrs. Gelats is the wife of Juan Gelats, a wealthy banker from Havana. They have been at the Fifth Avenue Hotel for three weeks. Their son told an Evening World reporter that they had no idea who the woman was as they knew no one answering her description. He said they had no idea why or how she came to have their name in her possession.

NEIGHBOR'S CALL SALES HER LIFE.

Woman Goes to See Mrs. Schmidt and Finds Her Unconscious, Overcome by Gas from a Stove.

Mrs. Dora Schmidt, aged thirty-eight years, of No. 83 Columbia street, was overcome by gas in her home this morning and lay unconscious on the floor for two hours before she was discovered by neighbors.

Mrs. Schmidt had been in this country only four days, having come here from Lemberg, Austria. One of her sons was tampering with a gas stove at an early hour this morning, and the pipe disconnected. When his mother entered the room she went about her work with no knowledge of her danger.

Overcome at last, she fell to the floor. A neighbor woman called on her and receiving no response to her knocking she went in and found Mrs. Schmidt lying on the floor. Dr. Leopold Harris, of No. 6 Columbia avenue, was called and he was working over the woman for two hours when she came to.

That Was Thine.

(From the Baltimore News.) A fellow who lived on the Rhine saw a girl that he wanted to dine. "Ah!" he said, "I will write him!" So he sat down and dropped him a line!

MONEY BALM FOR LOST LOVE

Fair Young Plaintiff Is Awarded \$20,000 in Breach of Promise Suit.

DEFENDANT SAYS SPIE.

(Special to The Evening World.) FALL RIVER, Mass., Oct. 9.—Despite the firm and apparently consistent denial that his interest in Miss Mary McDonald was of more than a friendly, fatherly kind, the jury before whom Patrick Kiernan told his tale of platonic devotion to-day decided that he had wounded the heart of Miss McDonald to the extent of \$20,000.

Kiernan is the wealthy superintendent of the Fall River Water Works, against whom has been pending a damage suit for \$20,000 brought by Miss McDonald, claiming that sum as a balm to her wounded heart, caused by the failure of her venerable suitor to keep his pledge to wed her.

The defense was that Kiernan, who is nineteen years older than the plaintiff, took only a paternal interest in the girl, and that his letters addressing her as "Love" and "Dear" only expressed friendly sentiment. Beyond this, he asserted, the prosecution is manufactured. Conspicuous among the friends of the plaintiff were Dr. Sullivan, of Providence, and his wife, the latter a daughter of the late multi-millionaire, Joseph Bangan, the "Rubber King." Mrs. Sullivan loaned the plaintiff \$500 to bring this suit, the plaintiff's father being very ill at the time.

Kiernan further claimed that the present action was brought in a spirit of revenge and because he had been paying attention to a widow named Leahy.

He said he had been acquainted with Miss McDonald since she was thirteen, had kissed her in his own house when she was that age. He had visited at her father's house, a short distance from his own, in Whipple street. He had sent her to Radcliffe College to be educated, had paid probably \$500 a year for her tuition, but never had he promised to marry her.

He admitted having given her presents, including rings, but denied that he ever gave her an engagement ring, and declared that he had never had the least intention of marrying her. He also denied that he took Miss McDonald and her sister, Mrs. Cantwell, to a house on Winter street and told them that that was the house he was to occupy when he married.

Mr. Kiernan said the whole trouble began when he commenced to take out Mrs. Leahy.

LOOTED HOUSE AS FIREMEN WORKED.

Men Fighting the Blaze Came Upon Alleged Thief, Who Had Taken a Rare Violin Worth \$500.

Julius Gebel, twenty years old, who says he is a tailor, living at No. 215 Broomfield street, was a prisoner before Magistrate Mayo in Essex Market Court this morning, charged with attempted larceny in the rooms of Herman Levy, at No. 34 Essex street, where a fire was being fought last night.

The fire was a result of cleaning a bed with benzine and little damage was done. Captain Howe and fireman Donovan, of Hook and Ladder Company No. 6, came upon Gebel in one of the smoke-filled rooms of the flat. He carried a violin under his arm and was at once seized by the firemen, who turned him over to the police of the Broomfield Street Station.

He was found to be filled with cigars, which Levy said had been stolen from him. Levy said he had been working over the woman for two hours when she came to.

Explaining his presence in Levy's rooms to Magistrate Mayo, Gebel said he had an engagement with the daughter of the fire escape, with a view of receiving assistance to the academy. He said he was a violinist and wanted to receive those cigars, said Magistrate Mayo. He was held in \$1,000 bail for trial.

POLICE CAPTAIN IN WILL FIGHT.

Schultz's Daughters Arraigned Against Father and Stepmother in Miller Estate Case.

NIECES' GRAVE CHARGE.

Justice Clarke and a jury in the Supreme Court to-day began taking testimony in the suit brought by a number of nieces of the late Mrs. Charlotte Miller to have set aside her will, by which she bequeathed the bulk of her \$100,000 estate to the wife of Police Captain Schultz.

W. S. Katzenstein, of No. 280 Broadway, appears for the proponents of the will. The wife of the lawyer is a legatee under the will. Theodore Sutra and Thompson & Meloney and Leslie & Miner and a galaxy of other counsel appear in behalf of the contestants. The trial promises to be sensational from the start.

Contest at the Start.

There was a long contest before Surrogate Thomas over the probate about a year ago and the Surrogate declined to admit the will. The matter was carried up to the Appellate Division and Surrogate Thomas was unanimously overruled and the contention of Lawyer Katzenstein upheld. The matter was then ordered tried by a jury.

In the trial of the suit Capt. Schultz and his present wife, Margaret Louise, together with Mrs. Katzenstein, are arraigned on one side as against two daughters of the Captain by his first wife, who was a sister of Mrs. Miller.

Mrs. Miller died at her residence, No. 64 West Fortieth street, a year ago last March. Her will was executed shortly before her death. The document was drawn by Lawyer Katzenstein, whose wife, under it, received a gold watch and chain and a handsome diamond pin. Mr. Katzenstein was also a subscribing witness to the will and was named as attorney for the executors.

Relatives' Charges.

When the will was offered for probate several of the nephews and nieces, who were not named in the will, entered a contest, alleging that undue influence was brought to bear upon Mrs. Miller at the time of the execution of the document and further that she was mentally incompetent to execute a will on the date of its execution. Much testimony was offered to show that Mrs. Miller drank considerably prior to her death.

WANTS \$25,000 FOR

PHYSICIAN'S ERROR.

George H. Downing Sues Dr. Hosea E. Walker and Says Defendant Diagnosed Small Pox as Chicken Pox.

Dr. Hosea E. Walker, a well-known practitioner, is being sued in the Richmond County Court on a charge of diagnosing a case of small-pox as ordinary chicken-pox. The plaintiff is George H. Downing, a wealthy inventor of Stapleton, who demands \$25,000 damages.

According to the papers on file, Dr. Walker, on Jan. 5 of this year, was called to attend William Arnold, who at the time was stopping at the home of Mr. Downing.

The physician called Mr. Arnold's illness chicken-pox and treated him for that disease. A few days later Mrs. Downing entertained a large number of friends.

One day one of Mrs. Downing's sons, Paul, five years old, was taken ill and he was struck with the disease, which Dr. Walker still called chicken-pox. When the boy died, Mrs. Downing's physician was called in.

Then the Board of Health was notified and the case was referred to the coroner. Dr. Downing's complaint that his sons and his children were killed by the disease, and that all of this he blames the doctor, was the basis of the suit. A \$25,000 judgment was entered against Dr. Walker, Judge Rogers is the trial judge.



86 AUTOS IN RUN TO BOSTON

Bewildering Crush at Start of 500-Mile Endurance Test—Contest Is Not a Race.

ACCIDENT TO THE LEADER

SOUTH NORWALK, Conn., Oct. 9.—The first automobile marked "86" came into Norwalk at just 12 o'clock. One tire was flat, a puncture having been received a few hundred feet below the finish line. Other machines have since been coming in rapidly.

A regiment of automobiles, comprising eighty-six machines of various types, driven by steam, gasoline and electricity, whizzed out of New York at 8:30 this morning on a 500-mile reliability contest to Boston and return.

The start was made from the Automobile Club, at Fifty-eighth street and Fifth avenue. More than 200 puffing, chug-chugging, shivering autos of every conceivable type made the scene a bewildering one until President A. R. Shattuck pulled the power lever of his big roadster and led the long procession eastward. There were probably 250 vehicles in line leaving the city, but only eighty-six are entered for the long trip.

There were many women passengers, and some of them will make the trip to Boston.

The average speed for each day's run must not exceed fourteen miles an hour. The vehicles have been entered in three classes. Class A will be all machines under 1,000 pounds. Class B is for autos weighing more than 1,000 and less than 2,000 pounds. In Class C are all vehicles weighing more than 2,000 pounds.

The President's Cup will be given to the vehicle showing the largest number of reliability marks. The Scarritt Cup will go to the second best vehicle, the Chamberlain Cup to the third best, and the fourth will receive the Hill Cup.

The first stop will be made at Norwalk, Conn., for luncheon. In the afternoon the run will be continued to New Haven. Tomorrow morning the autos will leave New Haven at 9 and run to Hartford. The end of the day's run will be Springfield, Mass. Saturday's run will bring the autos to Boston.

The return trip will begin Monday morning and will be over the same route back to New York.

KISSING RULING CRITICIZED.

Judge Schalk, of Newark, Swamped with Hot Epistles.

(Special to The Evening World.) NEWARK, N. J., Oct. 9.—Police Judge Schalk, who suddenly became famous by his ruling that kissing constituted disorderly conduct punishable by a fine of \$10, may have to apply to the Postal authorities for a special carrier if his mail keeps on growing at the pace set to-day.

The letters came in shoals and were for the greater part "roasts." One referred to a similar case where a couple were arrested in Dublin for kissing and discharged by the court. The writer drew a comparison between the two judges and the two decisions not complimentary to Judge Schalk. The Judge is highly amused and is preserving all the missives.

DISPOSSESSED IN FIFTH AVENUE.

Antiques and costly furniture worth thousands of dollars strewn along Fifth avenue from Forty-second street to Forty-third street testify to W. H. Aldrich being dispossessed from No. 59.

For years Mr. Aldrich has been one of the most prominent decorators in New York. He counted among his customers the ultra-fashionable of the State as well as of the city. His show-rooms were at No. 59 Fifth avenue and he has a factory at No. 57 West Fifth street.

Landlord William Walton claimed that Aldrich was behind in his rent and had occasioned him trouble for some time. This afternoon Mrs. Aldrich, who is the "Mrs." of W. H. Aldrich & Co., called on the landlord with a handful of money and offered to pay the money.

The Aldriches got out. He thereupon presented his order to get a constable to put all the goods on the sidewalk. A dozen constables will be called. The articles piled up along the street represented a value of \$10,000.

RICH MAN'S WIFE STEALS POOR-BOX

Crazed by Liquor, Mrs. Arthur Kennedy Unscrews Receptacle for Alms.

HE IS BOWED BY GRIEF.

One of His Wealthiest Parishioners, a Shoe Dealer, Begs Father Huntman Not to Prosecute.

Mrs. Arthur Kennedy, wife of a wealthy shoe dealer, living in handsome apartments at No. 430 West One Hundred and Twenty-fourth street, is a prisoner in the West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street police station, charged with stealing the poor-box from St. Joseph's Catholic Church, at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street and Columbus avenue. Two flasks of whiskey found in her pockets when searched at the station seemed to tell satisfactorily the cause of the crime. She also had an insurance policy on her husband's life for \$30,000.

A matronly woman, fashionably attired and of seeming respectability, was seen to approach the poor-box, which was on the interior wall of the church, near the door, and with a screwdriver detach it. A parishioner and the sexton watched her take out each screw and then place the box, with its jingling contents, under her arm and walk out of the church. They followed and, stopping her on the street, turned her over to a policeman.

It was several hours before her husband was notified of his wife's distress by the police, and then his grief was pathetic.

"It has come at last," he said. "It is terrible. I have been unable to keep my wife from drinking. When under the influence of whiskey she does not know what she does and no one can control her. If the charge in this instance is not pressed I will have her committed to an asylum for a year at least."

Mr. Kennedy is one of the wealthiest members of St. Joseph's Church and has been a liberal contributor to its support. He has had a conference with Father Huntman, the pastor, and it is not believed that the charge against the woman will be pressed. It is likely, however, that the priest will insist upon her incarceration in a sanitarium or an asylum, where she may be kept from whiskey and treated to overcome her desire for it.

PRIEST MUST PAY \$500 DAMAGES.

Rev. Father Xavier Loses in Suit Brought by Woman Who Was Accused in Anonymous Letter Case.

(Special to The Evening World.)

WHITE PLAINS, N. Y., Oct. 9.—A jury in the Supreme Court at White Plains to-day awarded a verdict for \$500 against Father Henry F. Xavier, of Yonkers, in favor of Miss Della Foley, of that city, on the complaint that he abused a process of law and forced her to sign retractions of anonymous letters, which she declared she had not written to the priest.

Miss Foley was represented by ex-Judge George C. Appell who, in the complaint, charged that his client's character and reputation had been damaged and the cost of \$20,000.

The verdict establishes a precedent in Westchester County as it is the first time in the history of the county that a judgment has been secured against a Catholic priest.

Father Xavier is at the head of one of the largest churches in Yonkers. The trouble originated last November, when it is alleged the priest had been receiving anonymous letters. It was proven that he secured a warrant for the arrest of Miss Foley from City Judge Kellogg; then he went to Miss Foley and had her come to his house.

There, according to the testimony, he demanded that she write a retraction of the letters, saying that there was a detective with a warrant in the adjoining room and unless she did so he would have her arrested.

Judge Appell set forth that the priest had abused the process of law by holding a warrant over her head unless she signed the letters.

DEVER'S MEN TO PARADE.

"Big Bill" and "Pump" to Lead To Night's Procession.

The Devery delegates to the Tammany Hall General Committee will go in state to the meeting of that body this evening. The fifty-three delegates will be headed by William S. Devery and the "Pump," and will march to Tammany Hall to the music of a brass band and accompanied by several hundred of the voters of the district.

The procession will start from the Devery residence in Eighth avenue, and will march through Eighth avenue, Twenty-second street, Irving place and Fourteenth street to Tammany Hall.

After the meeting of the General Committee the Devery contingent will march to the Third street and Eighth avenue, where the Eighth District Democratic Convention will resume its efforts to break the deadlock which resulted last night from the effort to nominate a successor to the late Judge Stiner.

WOMEN FIGHT FOR HIS LOVE.

Five Policemen Are Required to Separate Gunn's Wife from Mrs. Rose Luss.

HUSBAND TAKES A HAND.

Combatants Roll About the Floor While Neighbors Add to Excitement by Screaming.

When two women, each of whom claimed Samuel Tilden Hendricks Gunn as her husband, met in his happy little home, they gave each other such enthusiastic greeting that five policemen were required to tear them apart.

Samuel Tilden Hendricks Gunn is twenty-seven years old, a motorman in the employ of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company and lives at No. 140 Gates avenue, Brooklyn, with a woman who he told his neighbors was his wife. The other woman came from Atlantic City. She was the real wife. For three years she had been searching for her husband, and she found him living with another woman.

Gunn had grown tired of his wife after a brief married period and left Atlantic City to try to forget her. Rose Luss, aged twenty-six years, also of Atlantic City, left her husband in Trenton about the same time and eloped with a traveling man. When she was deserted by him, Mrs. Luss found consolation with Gunn, and they decided to go to Brooklyn, where they furnished a flat and became known as husband and wife.

Mother Brings Angry Wife.

The motorman's mother learned of her son's residence in Brooklyn and paid him a visit about ten months ago. The visit resulted in a breach between the mother and son, and the elder Mrs. Gunn went to Atlantic City intent upon wrecking the Brooklyn home. When she returned, accompanied by the angry wife, Gunn was on the front of his car and Rose was not at home. After waiting several hours the visitors encountered Rose returning from an errand.

The elder Mrs. Gunn recognized the girl, but Rose fought shy of an encounter, and rushing from the house hurried to a telephone and called on the police to eject the unwelcome visitors from her home. Then she stopped at the Ridgeview car barn and notified Gunn of his wife's arrival and Gunn hurried home. It required five policemen to readjust the scene inside the house